

The Times.

Ogburn, Cole & Albright,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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THE TIMES

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BY OGBURN, COLE & ALBRIGHT.

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LITERARY.

And then their tender songs, Jennie,
Remind me of the tone.

That e'er attends thy voice, Jennie—

How can I be alone,

When, in my waking thoughts, Jennie,

And, in my midnight dreams, Jennie,

Thy glorious image ever, Jennie,

In beauty with me seems?

Nature's works are always, Jennie,

Suggestive of thy name;

She has no living charms, Jennie,

But what thy beauties claim?

Then I will not be sad, Jennie,

Altho' thou art not near,

But joyous I will be, Jennie,

And banish every fear.

Nature made me love, Jennie,

The gentle soul thou hast,

And the Future can't recall, Jennie,

The flat of the Past;

So I will live and hope, Jennie,

That Destiny'll decree,

That Heaven's joys shall crown, Jennie,

The love 'twix you and me!

Elizabeth City, N. C.

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Remind me of the tone.

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That Heaven's joys shall crown, Jennie,

The love 'twix you and me!

Elizabeth City, N. C.

A FRAGMENT.

My spirit moans for thee,—I cannot hush it,—

Its pleading haunts the stillness of this hour;

My heart is in thy clasp,—ah! do not crush it

As a wanton plaything or an idle flower.

Morn may restore the flower its bloom departed,

But there is no morn for the broken-hearted.

LITERARY.

FOR THE TIMES.

JOTTINGS.

I am alone in my cozy little chamber, clustering around me fond memories of the past. It is a dark and stormy night, the wind howling and mourning a requiem to the wintry blast. My taper is flickering and casting fanciful shadows upon the wall, and there is nothing but a smouldering smoke rising from the hearth. It is growing cold up here, but I rekindle my fire, and as the cheerful blaze lights up the room, dissipating the ghost-like shadows, so hope again rekindles in my heart. I uncash my Bible to read, but olden memories are tugging at my heart, and I yield to them. Again I wander forth in childhood's joyous hours with bright and happy companions; we go to the Maple spring, so called, because the water gushes from the roots of an old Maple, beneath whose shade I have whiled away many an hour. I remember how often I have looked into the clear depths of its limpid waters—how when wearied with toiling up the hillside in search of wild flowers I have dipped my hand down deep, and caught up the sparkling bubbles to lave my brow and lift up the thick, heavy waves from my temples to press the cold hand upon the throbbing veins. Ah! how cool and refreshing those waters to the heated brow and flushed cheek—so invigorating that I could again climb the steep hillside without a murmur. But now it seems as if the waters had lost their purity. I go there with my brain throbbing and almost bursting, and again lift up the same dark, massive waves to cool my brow, but still it throbs as wildly. I dip my wild flowers down amid the bubbles and press their cold wet leaves to my cheek, but still it flushes with the glowing, burning heat. Perhaps it is that I have changed, and not the gurgling waters which seem to sparkle as brightly, to murmur their liquid song as sweetly, as of yore. Yes, it must be that I have changed, that the cares and uneasiness attendant upon a life of pleasure and fashion have heated my brow and flushed my cheek with excitement which not even the pure limpid waters of the old Maple Spring can dissipate. Now, as I plunge my hand into its bright water, it is fairer, whiter, not like the little plump sun-browned hand I used to have in the waters so free and unfettered; no jewels save the glistening drops which hung from the tips of my fingers, and which even now put to shame the glittering of affection's pledges which encircle my fingers. But then these are changes which come to us all to remind us that we are journeying on to that land from whose bourn no traveler returns—that the past is but a volume whose writings are daily fading, and that we are but as a little flower upon the hillside which is blasted by the cold and wintry blast. It is indeed a solemn thought to know that we are but shadows—but "grass which to-day is, and to-morrow is cast into the oven." That when we come to die, our bodies will soon become mouldering dust, and though our memory be green and fresh in the hearts of our friends—still in a few years the dark heavy surges of oblivion's waves will bury us in the forgotten past, and all things will glide as smoothly onward, as if we had never been known on Earth. It is wisdom in God, that it is thus ordained, and the sole aim of our life should be to walk in the shadow of the

night, in a peaceable house; the nigger and the old maid screaming louder than ever; the mocking bird whistled like a steam engine; and the dogs fairly made chorus as loud as Julie's.

MATTIE HARRISON.

INSCRIPTION.—The following is a copy of the inscription on General Jackson's wife's tombstone, written by himself:

"Here lies the remains of Mrs. Rachel Jackson, wife of President Jackson, who died on the twenty-second day of December, aged sixty-one years. Her face was fair, her person pleasing, her temperament amiable, and her heart kind. She delighted in relieving the wants of her fellow creatures, and cultivated that divine pleasure by the most liberal and unpretending methods. To the poor she was a benefactress; to the rich she was an example; to the wretched a comforter; to the prosperous an ornament; her pity went hand in hand with her benevolence, and she thanked her Creator for being permitted to do good. A being so gentle and yet so virtuous, slander might wound but could not dishonor; even Death, when he tore her from the arms of her husband, could but transplant her to the bosom of her God."

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MATTIE HARRISON.

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wing," while the ladies used scarcely any other description than crow-quills.

INFIRMITIES OF GENIUS.

Moore says: "the five most remarkable instances of early authorship are those of Pope, Congreve, Churchill, Chatterton and Byron." The first of these died in his fifty-sixth year; the second in his thirty-fourth; the third in his thirty-fifth; the fourth in his eighteenth; the fifth in his twenty-seventh year.

"Did not the local editors loom, though!

One reached the door, however, swiftly and quietly opened it, and just got out in time to see the old gentleman open his door, with a candle in his hand, and come hurrying up the stairs. Not a moment was lost. There was a wardrobe near where I stood, and I sprang behind it, opened it, went in, and in the meantime there were all sorts of confusion and inquiry down stairs as to what was the matter. Nobody else came up, though, and from where I stood I heard every word of inquiry and explanation in the room. Of course they couldn't make much out of it. The little darkey was too frightened, and to sound asleep at the time to understand the truth, and the snapshot of the business was that they concluded she had been dresting, and the governor, after giving her a good spanking, and explaining the matter from the window to the aroused neighbors, went down to his room again.

"So far, so good. I now had to go down stairs, reach the back door, unbarr it, get into the yard, make for my room, which was in the second story of the back building, that stood unconnected with, and about a dozen yards from the main one. After giving everybody another half hour to settle down again, I started.

"Boys, did you ever try to go up or down stairs at midnight, without making a noise?—You may try all sorts of ways, but every step is sure to creak, each with a peculiar noise of its own, and loud enough, you are certain, to wake up everybody. I had gotten near the bottom, when a little dog came trotting along the entry, towards me, yelling furiously. A suppressed 'Come here, sir, Zip,' silenced him, for he recognized me; but the dog started the mocking bird, and the dogs in the neighborhood, having learned to take the cue, of course, all joined the chorus, for the third time.

"I ran along the passage, reached the door, unlocked it, just as the governor, roused the second time, opened his door, and seeing a man escape from the house, cried, 'Thieves! thieves!' and made a rush after me.

"I was too quick for him, though, opened the door sprang out, made for the door which opened into the room below mine, and had just reached it, when crashed within a foot of my head went a brick, and another voice, that I knew belonged to next door neighbor Tompkins, joined the governor in the cry of 'thieves! murderer! thieves!' I was safe, though. Rushing up stairs, I shelled myself quicker than I ever did, before or since, and in bed and sound asleep in half a minute.

"I ran along the passage, reached the door, unlocked it, just as the governor, roused the second time, opened his door, and seeing a man escape from the house, cried, 'Thieves! thieves!' and made a rush after me.

"And this th' reason I live,

And that the reason I sigh;

My love is strong for the good of earth,

But stronger for realms on high.

OH! none do seem to mourn,

As deeply as mourn I,

Yet from my fount flows not a tear,

I can but grieve and sigh.

FOR THE TIMES.

THE HUSBAND'S LAMENT.

BY GEORGE W. COTHEAN.

My sad and weary soul,

Dread sorrow's round thee cast,

And keenly feelst that the woe

That's borne on evry blast.

Crushed beneath the arm o' Death,

As rose beneath th' spoiler's heel,

Lies the form I dearly lov'd,

Unknown to woes I feel.

AH! none do seem to mourn,

As deeply as mourn I,

Yet from my fount flows not a tear,

I can but grieve and sigh.

This world's a world of love;

This world is a world of pain;

The good ascend to th' Courts above,

And ne'er come back again.

And this th' reason I live,

And that the reason I sigh;

My love is strong for the good of earth,

But stronger for realms on high.

OH! none do seem to mourn,

As deeply as mourn I,

Yet from my fount flows not a tear,

I can but grieve and sigh.

WONDERFUL PENS.—Dr. Warren, some

years ago, happened to be

RELIGIOUS TRAINING.

Moral education implies, not only the development of right principle in the discharge of our duty, to ourselves and our fellow-men, but also regeneration of our obligations to God, and the duties we owe Him in view of His surpassing excellence and our entire dependence upon Him. Man is endowed with a religious element, and youth is the appropriate season for its culture; for then the mind is unfeathered by the trammels of the world, the heart is tender, faith, love, and hope are in lively exercise, reverence and humility are characteristic graces, and the light of reason then appears dim, compared with the purer light which radiates from the inspired page.

These pre-requisites render childhood the most favorable season for religious impressions, and can the teacher who would be faithful to the true welfare of her pupils disregard so good an opportunity for religious training? Can she acquaint them with all the gradations of organic matter, from the floating atom up to the sidereal heavens, and leave them in ignorance of Him, "to whom all things?" Can she teach them the whole series of animal life, from the tiny insect up to lordly man, and say nothing of their Author, in whom they all "live and move and have their being?" In natural science, their attention should often be directed to the infinite wisdom and goodness revealed in the countless forms of Nature; in history, to the evidences of an overruling Providence in the affairs of nations and individuals.

Early, too, should they be taught, that God is their Creator and Preserver, and has a consequent right to their time and talents; that He is their Father, and has, therefore, a claim to their love and obedience,—to their filial reverence, submission, and confiding trust; and that He is their Judge, to whom they are amenable, an Omnipotent Judge, who reads every thought, scans every act, and will bring them into judgment for every secret thing. They should also be taught the evil and bitterness of sin, and its disastrous consequences. Heaven and eternity should often be presented to their minds, while the character of Jesus should be held before them as a model, and His precepts as their guide.

Happy that teacher on whom the Spirit rests, and who, free from cant and bigotry, can communicate religious truth with theunction and fervor of experiments! knowledge; and happy that school, for there reign love, joy, and peace,—there abide goodness, gentleness, and faith!

TO BE CONTINUED.

Educational Biography.

Hail! tolerant teachers of the race, whose dove! Of spirit—wealth outweighs the monarchs' might, Blest be your holy mission! may it shower Blessings like rain, and bring by human right To all our hearts and hearts, love, liberty, and light.

We propose to devote a portion of our columns from time to time, to a series of Biographical Sketches of Eminent Teachers and Educators, who in different ages and countries, and under widely varying circumstances of religion and government, have labored faithfully and successfully in different allotments of the great field of humanculture. We hope to do something in this way to rescue from unmerited neglect and oblivion the names and services of many excellent men and women, who have proved themselves benefactors of their race by shedding light into the dark recesses of ignorance and by pre-occupying the soil, which would otherwise have been covered with the rank growth of vice and crime, with a harvest of those virtues which bless, adorn, and purify society. Such men have existed in every civilized state in past times. "Such men," remarks Lord Brougham, "men deserving the glorious title of teachers of mankind, I have found laboring conscientiously, though perhaps obscurely, in their blessed vocation, wherever I have gone. I have found them, and shared their fellowship, among the daring, the ambitious, the ardent, the indomitably active French; I have found them among the persevering, resolute, industrious Swiss; I have found them among the laborious, the warm-hearted, the enthusiastic Germans; I have found them among the high-minded but enslaved Italians; and in our own country, God be thanked, their numbers everywhere abound, and are every day increasing. Their calling is high and holy; their fame is the property of nations; their renown fill the earth in after ages, in proportion as it sounds not far off in their own times. Each one of these great teachers of the world, possessing his soul in peace, performs his appointed course, awaits in patience the fulfillment of the promises, resting from his labors, bespikes his memory to the generation whom his works have blessed, and sleeps under the humble, but not inglorious epitaph, commemorating one in whom mankind lost a friend, and no man got rid of an enemy."

We cannot estimate too highly the services rendered to the civilization of New England, by her early teachers, and especially the teachers of her Town Grammar Schools. Among these teachers we must include many of her best educated clergymen, who, in towns where there was no school, or grammar school, fitted

young men of piety and talent for college, and for higher usefulness in church and state. To her professional teachers and clergy it is due, that schools of even an elementary grade, were established and maintained. But for them the fire of classical learning brought here from the Public Schools and Universities of England, would have died out, the class-rooms of her infant colleges would have been deserted, her parishes would have ceased to claim a scholar for their minister, the management of affairs in town and state would have fallen into incompetent hands, and a darkness deeper than that of the surrounding forest would have gathered about the homes of the people. In view of the barbarism into which the second and third generations of new colonies seem destined to fall, "where schools are not vigorously encouraged," we may exclaim with the Rev. Dr. Mather—

"Tis Corlet's pains, and Cheever's, we must own,
That thou New England, are not Seythia grown."

Let us then hasten to do even tardy justice to these master builders and workmen of our popular civilization. In the language of President Quincy, when about to review the History of Harvard College for a period of two centuries—"While passing down the series of succeeding years, as through the interior of some ancient temple, which displays on either hand the statues of distinguished friends and benefactors, we should stay for a moment in the presence of each, doing justice to the humble, illustrating the obscure, placing in a true light the modest, and noting rapidly the moral and intellectual traits which time has spared; to the end that ingratitude the proverbial sin of republics, may not attach to the republic of letters; and that, whoever feels the lamp of science, however obscurely, however scantily, may know, that sooner or later, his name and virtues shall be made conspicuous by its light, and throughout all time accompany its lustre."

Political.

FOR THE TIMES.
Rail Road with Banking Privileges.

Messrs. Editors: I have seen much that has been written of late on this important subject, but have read nothing that conveys to my mind so comprehensive and clear an idea, of the many advantages that will flow to the industrial interests of the State, by giving Banking privileges to our Rail Road, than the short communication herewith enclosed. As your paper is professionally devoted to the cause of Internal Improvement, Education, &c., &c. I hope you will not hesitate to give it an insertion in the next number of your valuable journal as one of the signs of the Times, and thereby oblige your friend and a friend of improvement and reform generally.

Sincerely and truly yours,

* * *

From the Salisbury Herald.

MESSES. EDITORS: Though you live directly on the line of the North Carolina Rail Road, I am sorry to see that you have had nothing to say in favor of conferring Banking privileges on this great work.

Judging from the success of all the banks that I know of in this country, that are connected with similar works, I feel confident if a bank was chartered nearly upon the terms proposed last winter, such an institution could not fail soon to relieve the people of heavy taxes, and ultimately the State of debt; while, in the meantime, it would, in no small degree, be instrumental in building up our own towns and the industrial interests of the State.

As our Banks are now organized, they do little or nothing to foster and stimulate the industry of the country. You are aware that our Banking capital is, to speak in round numbers, not more than six millions of dollars. This sum is altogether inadequate to the wants and necessities of our people. As proof of this, compare our Banking capital, wealth and population, with any or all of the old thirteen States, and see how it dwindles into a mere trifling when compared with any of them—especially with the most powerful and thrifty—say Massachusetts, Rhode Island or Connecticut. As another evidence of this fact, there is scarcely a day passes but there are a number of good notes offered at all the counters of our Banks, that they have not the ability to accommodate. This being the case, they are uniformly very choice as to the paper they discount. Let me give you a little of my experience—and I will say I have had some as an endorser and a little as a borrower—and I can not say with truth I never endorsed a note of a speculator. I care not how tight the pressure, but what his note was discounted. They are uniformly accommodated for the reason that they agree to redeem their note when they return from the South with Northern drafts. And as the Banks get as much discount from them as any other class of customers, and can sell the drafts they procure from them for one and a half per cent premium, of course it is to their interest to accommodate the speculator before any other of their customers.

I could refer to many instances, in my own personal knowledge, where men en-

gaged in manufacturing Iron, Cotton, Cloth, Leather, Mining, &c., have been refused discounts on as good paper as ever touched the counter of any Bank, and the next day the speculator was furnished all he desired; for the reason above stated. Now let us suppose, for a moment, that Banking privileges were conferred on the N. C. Rail Road, and a gentleman in this county engaged in manufacturing Iron, Cotton goods, Flour or anything of the kind, needed an accommodation from the Bank. Accordingly he would procure his endorsers, and after drawing his note and getting it duly signed, he would present it for discount at the nearest Branch of the Bank. The Cashier would enquire what he wanted with the money, and the applicant would inform him that he had quite a number of hands employed in the manufacture of Iron, Cotton goods, Flour, Leather, or was engaged in Mining, and wished to employ hands enough to raise fifty thousand tons of coal or copper a week—would it not be to the interest of the Rail Road Bank to accommodate this class of men, provided their paper was of an undoubted character, before any others? Most assuredly it would. And why? Because they are engaged in manufacturing freight for the Rail Road.

Not to be tedious, I will give you an example: Suppose, for illustration merely, that Mr. Leary Springs of the enterprising town of Charlotte, desired a discount to go up into Wilkes, Surry, Ashe and other Western Counties, after harvest, to purchase wheat to supply his mill with grain during the year; and he, instead of stipulating as the speculators do, to discharge his note in Northern drafts, would agree, instead of sending his Flour to Charleston, to forward the whole of it to Wilmington or Beaufort; would not a Bank thus organized have a tendency, and a powerful one, too, to protect and encourage intelligent improvement men, and the industry and enterprise of the State; to say nothing of the certainty of it soon bringing up the stock in all our Rail Roads to par and thus enable the State to extend them in every direction, without burthening our people with enormous taxes. I know this has been the ease in Georgia, and to some degree in South Carolina; and it could not fail to have the same effect in this State. At any rate, I, and many others in this section of the State, are for it; and will spare no pains to promote such men as go for this important reform. Though none of us be personally interested as stockholders in any of our Rail Roads, the State is, to the amount of millions; and therefore we, as tax payers, are interested to the same extent.

I hope, Messrs. Editors, you will insert this hastily sketched article, and that the Salisbury papers may copy the same, if no other papers of the State will.

Respectfully, YADKIN.

The above amount of \$6,442.72, is to be added to the tax on merchants, pedlars, insurance companies, &c., which are not given in to the Justices, but collected directly by the Sheriff. The Sheriff's last return, showed the tax on merchants to be \$345.70; pedlars, \$60; circus company, \$50; singers &c., \$25; insurance companies \$200; taverns, \$30;—in all \$10.70; Assessing the same amounts from these sources for the current year, which will not be far from correct, the amount returnable to the State treasury by the Sheriff will be \$7,353.42.

To the above is to be added the tax on collateral descents, returnable by the Clerk, which will be perhaps some two hundred dollars.

The Taxes levied by the County Court,

February Term, 1855, were as follows, viz:

On the \$100 val. land. *On the Poll.*

For County Expenses,	15 cents	45 cents
Suprise of the Poor,	10 "	20 "
New Court House,	7 "	15 "
Common Schools,	15 "	25 "
Repairs public buildings,	1 "	2 "
	48 "	707 "

The addition of the State tax of 12 cents on each \$100 valuation of real estate, and 40 cents, on each poll makes the entire amount 60 cents on the \$100 valuation and \$1.47 on the poll.

The taxation revenue of the county is derived entirely from land and polls. The aggregate valuation of land and town property being \$2,123,651, and the total number of polls 3,469—the county Taxes collectable this year are as follows to wit:

For County Expenses:

15 cts. on the \$100 val.	\$1,185.48
45 " on the Poll,	1,561.05
	4,746.53

For Support of the Poor:

10 cts. on the \$100 val.	\$2,123.65
20 " on the Poll,	663.80
	2,817.45

For new Court House:

7 cts. on the \$100, val.	1,486.55
15 " on the Poll,	520.35
	2,006.90

For the common Schools:

15 cts. on the 100 val.	3,185.48
25 " on the Poll,	867.25
	4,052.73

Deduct 25 cts. each for 36

free black polls,

9.00

4,043.73

Amount of Taxes for County pur-

poses.

Add State Tax, (as before set forth,) 7,353.42

Total amount,

21,249.77

Amount of Taxes for County pur-

poses.

13,896.35

21,249.77

Repairs of Public Buildings:

1 cent on the 100 val.	212.36
2 " on the Poll,	69.38
	281.74

For County Expenses:

15 cts. on the \$100 val.

1,486.55

25 " on the Poll,

867.25

2,353.80

For Support of the Poor:

10 cts. on the \$100 val.

2,123.65

2,817.45

For new Court House:

7 cts. on the \$100, val.

1,486.55

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For the common Schools:

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For the common Schools:

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THE TIMES.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

THURSDAY, APRIL 3, 1856.

Positive Arrangement.

Subscribers receiving their papers with a cross mark are notified thereby that their subscription will expire in four weeks, and unless renewed within that time their names will be erased from the mail book.

S. W. WHITAKER, Bookseller, Stationer and dealer in Music & Musical Instruments, Wilmington, N. C., is our authorized Agent for that city.

W. H. Hunter is our authorized agent for the city of New York to receive advertisements and subscriptions for the *Times*.

We learn that Mr. Sumner, Board Master on the N. C. R. R., has tendered his resignation to the President and Directors, which has been accepted, and Capt. J. E. Allen has been appointed his successor.

ORIGIN OF "APRIL FOOL."—As all the Ecclesiastical and Fraternal celebrations, such as Christmas, Easter, &c., &c., have recorded in the Bible, perhaps our readers may feel some interest to know the origin of "April Fool's Day," which is at present seasonable. As the fruits of our researches, the reader will please refer to the 51st verse of the 7th (VII) chapter of St. Luke, which will explain the matter in full.

A PROPHETIC.—The celebrated eccentric preacher Lorenzo Dow, a short time before his death, predicted that the 27th of March, 1856, would bring the greatest freshets ever known in this country. Will it be fulfilled?—*Exchange*.

We can't stand security for the fresh et, but it is verily true, that nature has done her best at something. Whether it was her original intention to produce a freshet according to the prophecy or not, perhaps is better known by the eccentric preacher; but from the snow, hail and freezing of the last few days, we are inclined to believe the Old man had some kind of an impression on his mind, though it might have been a little mixed with doubt. Honor be to his ashes!

A Swap Proposed.

The Milton (N. C.) Chronicle of the 25th inst., suggests that inasmuch as that town has received improper treatment at the hands of the State Legislature, it is allowed to secede and unite with Virginia; and that Norfolk be annexed to North Carolina by way of exchange. The Chronicle closes its article thus: "North Carolina treats us pretty much as Virginia treats Norfolk."—*Petersburg Express*.

As honest citizens of North Carolina, we are opposed to a swap. Virginia, if she disposed, can give us Norfolk and we will be thankful. We cannot ask more!

SHOE MACHINE.—Jean Pierre Moliere, of Lyons, France, has invented a series of machines for the manufacture of shoes, with which, from cutting out the uppers and soles, through all the processes down to polishing and burnishing the edges of soles and heels, which finished the article, boots and shoes of every size and article, are made with such facility that, while the shoemaker's mean price for making, say 98 pairs of men's shoes or boots, is \$117.50, the mean price by the Moliere system for the same work, is \$16.72—which is equal to over 700 per cent. difference in favor of the machine. By the meantime it takes 170 persons, at farthest, to make and finish 1,000 pairs of boots and shoes of all kinds in a day; and they are men, women and children, of whom no superior artistic skill is required. To make and finish the same number of shoes and boots, by the old process, would require from 1,300 to 1,400 men and women, skilled in the trade.

GOVERNOR ON TRIAL.—Governor Price, of New Jersey, is on trial before the United States Circuit Court at Trenton for a defalcation of public funds whilst a purser in the Navy. The amount claimed by the Government is \$77,818.42. This demand is offset by the Governor by a claim of \$120,000 which he alleges to have paid Mr. Van Nostrand, his successor, and a credit for \$39,000, the vouchers for which he lost, as is alleged, by the burning of a steamboat. Both these claims have been disallowed by the government and the court is called to decide on their validity.

A GREAT COUNTRY.—To give the English some idea of the extent of our domain, which they have recently talked so much about annihilating, at a single blow, we would state (says a New York paper) that the distance between the cities of New York and New Orleans is more than equal to that separating London from Constantinople, or Paris from St. Petersburg. By the land route between New York and Astoria, the distance is equal to that between New York and Bremen.—By the water route the distance is as great as that between London and Bremen.

AN ARTESIAN WELL.—We learn from the Charleston Standard, that the South Carolina Railroad Company have been boring an artesian well at Summerville, with a view to obtain a supply of water sufficient for the use of the engines on the road. The work has been done by Messrs. WELTON & STEARNS, who have found the strata passed through the same as in this city, but considerably thinner. A small supply of water has been reached at a depth of 245 feet, the same, it is supposed, that was met with a little over 300 feet in the city well. It does not, however, flow over, and will require to be pumped into the tank. It is presumed there is a sufficient quantity to supply the station.

The passenger train on the Richmond and Danville Railroad, ran up to Danville opposite Danville, on Saturday evening last.

REFORM.—Late hours have so long been the besetting sin of all balls, parties, &c., in fashionable life, that it is quite refreshing to find an effort made to effect a change. A practice has just been introduced in New York which is decidedly an effort at reform. It is to say specifically upon the card of invitation that the pleasure of the guest's company is desired from seven to eleven o'clock, p. m. At ten minutes after eleven the music plays good night, and the hostess takes her place to pay the parting compliments to her visitors. The fashionable hours have been from ten to two, and the reform simply takes three hours from the latter part of the entertainment and places them in the fore-part.

SENATORIAL CHANGES.—On the 4th of March, 1857, the Senatorial terms of the following gentlemen will expire:

John B. Weller, of California; Isaac Toucey, of Connecticut; Hannibal Hamlin, of Maine; Jesse D. Bright, of Indiana; Charles Sumner, of Massachusetts; Lewis Cass, of Michigan; John R. Thompson, of New Jersey; Hamilton Fish, of New York; Richard Brodhead, of Pennsylvania; Chas. T. James, of Rhode Island; Solomon Foote, of Vermont; Henry Dodge, of Wisconsin. Of these, only 4 voted against the repeal of the Missouri Compromise.

LYNCH LAW IN VIRGINIA.—A man named Wm. Hornbeck, living in Lewis county, Va., for the alleged ill-treatment of his family, was lynched by the young men in the neighborhood, one night last week. The Weston Herald says:

"He was taken a few nights since, by a party of men, who stripped him of his clothing, and rode him for a length of time in that condition, on a rail; he was then taken to a briar patch and made to run through it. Whenever he evaded a position to move less slowly, a stout paddle, bored through with auger holes, was applied, which accelerated his movements most astonishingly. The exercise being over, a coat of tar and feathers was applied, which Mr. Hornbeck was made to wear, much against his will. During this operation he tried to faint, but the paddle soon restored him to consciousness; after which he was left alone in his glory."

CAUSE OF THE CONTINUED COLD.—The "Scientific American" contains an article from the pen of Mr. Barrows, who maintains that the extreme and long continued cold during the past winter was the result of the enormous explosions of gunpowder at Sebastopol. He believes that the escape of nitric gas, consequent upon those explosions, exercised a most powerful refrigerant influence upon the atmosphere in Europe and America. To this he thinks we shall be indebted, during the ensuing season, for an abatement in the virulence of cholera and yellow fever, as well as the potable disease—a consumption devoutly to be wished. The bear weighed about two hundred pounds.

ACCIDENT.—On Thursday last, as the freight train was leaving Thomasville Station on the N. C. Rail Road, the brakeman, Mr. Allen, who had been coupling the cars, accidentally fell on the track and had one of his legs crushed by the moving train in a most shocking manner. A surgeon was immediately called and the fractured limb amputated, but the injuries sustained were of such serious character as to leave no hope of recovery. He lingered in great suffering until Saturday morning when he died.

Liquor Prohibition.—A bill was reported in the New York Senate on the 26th inst., to prevent intemperance and its consequences, which was referred to the first committee of the whole. It is the bill of last year, so amended as to do away with the objections of the court of appeals. The search seizure clauses are stricken out, and it authorizes trial by jury.

PROTECTION OF SLAVE PROPERTY.—Governor Wise has tendered to Dr. J. J. Simpkins, of Norfolk, the appointment of Inspector General of all vessels leaving the waters of Virginia. This appointee is made in virtue of the law passed by the Virginia Legislature to protect slave property.

Monument to Henry Clay.—The Rev. W. H. Milburn is lecturing in Charleston on "Sketches of the early History and settlement of the Mississippi Valley."

The Board of Directors of the Blue Ridge Railroad, at Charleston, S. C., have appointed Col. Walter Gwynn to the post of engineer in chief.

THE LOST STEAMER.—The late arrivals from Europe bring no tidings of the "Pacific." She has undoubtedly gone to the bottom of the ocean, with all on board—more than 100 souls—with a very valuable cargo.

DEATH OF THE REV. DR. PRIME.—The Rev. Nathaniel S. Prime, a well-known Presbyterian clergyman, died suddenly in New York, on Thursday, in the 71st year of his age. Mr. Prime was a gentleman of eminent talents, and author of the History of Long Island.

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MISS PEGGY LAND.—Miss Peggy Land, a young woman of Pickens District, about twenty-four years of age, after trying weaving, carding, spinning, and sewing, last year went to farming, and made cotton which netted her \$100. Her corn crop was two hundred and fifty bushels, worth sixty cents per bushel, and she made thirty-five bushels of wheat, worth one dollar and fifty cents a bushel! She accomplished this herself, without any assistance or hiring. She ploughed, drove the cart, cut her wheat and cribbed here corn, &c. —*Columbia Times*.

SLAVES FOR KANSAS.—The Highflyer, in this morning from Louisville, brought between 50 and 60 slaves belonging to families who are on their way from Kentucky to Kansas. The slaves who came in the Highflyer consisted of persons of all ages, sexes, and shades of color, and were a good looking, well dressed, and apparently well fed party, and came as cabin passengers.

A bloody affray occurred on Sunday evening last at Elizabeth City, in which Robert Childrey was killed, and George S. Butt and Thaddeus Butt were wounded. Childrey was the step-father of the Butts', and the difficulty between them arose from the alleged mal-treatment of their mother, his wife.

WELL FORGOTTEN.—The Binghamton Democrat says: "The London Telegraph, enumerating the American cities which the Britishers could take 'just as easy,' in case of war between the two countries, leaves out New Orleans altogether! We can't account for the omission, except on the ground that they took it in 1814, and do not think it necessary to take it over again."

GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF VIRGINIA.—The General Assembly of Virginia adjourned Wednesday after a session of 119 days, and after the passage of some four hundred and sixty bills, and a number of joint resolutions.

WE FIGHT.—We learn from the *People's Press*, that the new Academy at Salem, is now completed; and that there was a general moving into it last week.

PEACE.—We notice that our Senator Reid has presented a petition from certain citizens of North Carolina, asking a reduction of rates of ocean postage.

EXCITEMENT AT NEW ORLEANS.—New Orleans, March 26.—The steamer Daniel Webster due on Monday last has not arrived, and it is feared she has been seized by Walker. There is much excitement on the subject.

THE FREIGHT TRAIN.—The freight train from Goldsboro' for Charlotte ran off the track on Saturday morning, near Durham's station, by which it was delayed some twelve hours. No damage done to the cars.

PROHIBITION IN NOVA SCOTIA.—HALIFAX, March 27.—The Legislature of this province have by a vote of 27 to 20, passed a prohibitory liquor law to go into effect immediately.

THE MONTHLY RAINBOW.—The Publishers of the "Ink Fountain," Philadelphia, have sold the interest of that sheet, and it is now united with the "Rainbow," whose publisher now is Mr. George A. Croft, and edited by M. M. Cooke and Dr. L. L. Chapman. The first number of the new issue has been received and it is a large and entertaining monthly newspaper, which we hope to welcome regularly to our tables. Terms, fifty cents a year.

PACIFIC RAILROAD.—The Governor of Missouri has signed all the bonds applied for by the Pacific Railroad Company. This action of the Governor relieves the road from all embarrassment. The road to Kansas and the Southwest branch will now be prosecuted vigorously.

ACCIDENT.—On Thursday last, as the freight train was leaving Thomasville Station on the N. C. Rail Road, the brakeman, Mr. Allen, who had been coupling the cars, accidentally fell on the track and had one of his legs crushed by the moving train in a most shocking manner. A surgeon was immediately called and the fractured limb amputated, but the injuries sustained were of such serious character as to leave no hope of recovery. He lingered in great suffering until Saturday morning when he died.

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Original Poetry.

FOR THE TIMES.
Ye Sons of Carolina.

BY PETER PEPPERSON, ESQ.

Ye Sons of Carolina to duty arise,
And shake off your tremor and dread;
A new day is dawning—see! light streaks the
skies.
The clouds are now breaking o'er head,
And fly with the breeze of the morn far away,
To roll themselves up in their nest;
While each trembling star, with less'ning ray,
Is sinking in day to its rest.

CHORUS.

Then up, up, all ye gallant and brave!

Ye, who have always been free!

And forward let us move as a wave

Sweeps in its march o'er the sea.

Yes, on, evermore on, as waves flow

Restless and strong,

For right against wrong,

Forward let us march, one and all, far re-

form, let us go!!

Awake in the centre, the east and the west,
And let us to country prove true,

By resolving in heart, we'll never take rest
Till we've done all that freemen should do;

And ye, who are leaders, go marshal the host,

And form them in battle array;

And in God put your trust, and then make your

boast,

You'll conquer or die in the fray.

Then up, &c.

For th' land of our fathers, it must be redem-

ed—

The land of our kindred and home—

Till no other spot on this earth can be deemed

A brighter, to which we may return,

And when we have made it just what it should

be.

A garden to bloom all around

With beauty and life—a fit home for the free

We'll rest at that goal, when 'tis found!

Then up, &c.

Our Easy Chair.

"Always laugh while you can—it is a cheap

medicine. Mirthfulness is a philosophy not well

understood. It is the sunny side of existence."

GREENSBOROUGH, MARCH 29.

An Irishman was a few days ago brought before a justice at Bristol, England, on a charge of having six wives. The magistrate asked him how he could be so hardened a villain to delude so many. "Please your lordship," said Pat, "I was trying to get a good one."

"Well," said the magistrate, "I shall have to commit you for being such a goose—you might try a hundred and not get a good one."

"You bachelors ought to be taxed," said a lady to a resolute evader of the nose matrimonial. "I agree with you perfectly, ma'am," was the reply, "bachelorism certainly is a luxury."

Horne Tooke was the son of a dealer in poultry, which he alluded to when called upon by the proud stripling of Eton school in England, to describe himself.

"I am," said young Horne, "the son of an eminent Turkey merchant."

A young lady committed suicide, the other day, in Charleston, because her lover at parting with her, had kissed her cheek, instead of her lips, as usual. He had never been so 'cruel,' she said, and from that moment life became a burden to her.

What I Would like to See.

BY MARTHA HAINES BUTT.

An Editor who would tell the truth about his subscription list.

A Minister who did not give the most hearty shake of the hand to those members of his congregation who had the heaviest purses.

A person with red hair that did not have a temper to match.

Gentlemen who did not dye their whiskers and mustaches.

A man who would not declare he had not a cent when his wife asked him for a little change.

A young lady of talent and beauty who is not envied by those less highly favored.

A belle who did not frown blackly when she saw others whom she deemed less attractive than herself, making a most indelible impression upon her favorite beau.

A pretty woman who would own she is vain.

A Lawyer who does not tell lies.

A Doctor who does not make a plan for his servant to coll him out of church in the midst of the service.

An old maid who would own it is not her fault she is not married.

A bachelor who does not wish he had a wife every time his buttons got ironed off by the wash woman.

A California widow who would not flirt.

A man who ever owned he was in the wrong.

An Editor who does not say his paper has the widest circulation in the Union.

An old maid who does not love cats.

A VERY SMALL BOY OR A VERY LARGE FISH—An exchange says that a fish called the mudsling was recently caught at Hatfield, on the Connecticut river, by small boy weighing 1834 pounds!

"Tom," said a man to his friend. "I think it highly dangerous to keep the bills of small banks on hand now-a-days." "I'm," answered the other, "I find it more gentry than can cross."

A "Bachelor" in the N. Y. Express, recommends as a cure for hard times, in view of its superior and acknowledged importance. Agriculture aims at the transformation of earth and air into grain, and wood, and fruit. The process is, in a great part, chemical. Every dung-hill and compost heap, and square foot of soil is a laboratory. Every farmer, whether he would be or no, is a chemist from the very nature of his profession.

But, it is open to his choice to be an ignorant one, or to possess himself of the knowledge of the properties and mutual relations of the materials with which he deals. This knowledge he needs, and must obtain from the scientific chemist. It is none the less necessary if he never makes an analysis. It makes him a rational and economical experimenter, and thus puts him on the road to advance in his profession.

The importance of Mineralogy and Geology, which treat of the materials out of which soils are formed, and from which they derive their character, whose principles guide the Agriculturist in his search for fertilizing materials, and frequently furnish him with the most valuable hints in locating and improving his lands, is equally obvious.

The importance of Meteorology, or the knowledge of the relations of heat and moisture to the atmosphere, and the soil, and the plant, and of the laws on which change of weather depend, is no less apparent.

Although, not necessarily of every day application, all these branches form, properly, part of a liberal agricultural education. And so of all the other sciences which have been mentioned. The enterprising man, possessed of such knowledge, will find abundant occasion for its application, and abundant suggestions in its possession.

The value of a knowledge of the principles involved in the breeding of stock, and the laws on which its improvement depends; of the diseases of plants, and animals, and of insects, injurious to vegetation, and the means to be employed against them, which they would hesitate to perpetrate. We think the following are a few of many practices that come under the cognomen of *not decent*:

It is not decent for a person to run in debt when he does not intend to pay.

It is not decent for a person to make a show above his or her means.

It is not decent for a person to be always talking ill of their neighbors.

It is not decent to ascribe improper motives to every one we come in contact with.

It is not decent for one to appropriate other's pecuniary means for their own gratification.

It is not decent for young people to show respect to the aged.

It is not decent to keep yourself as a show for others to look at.

It is not decent in persons going to place of amusement to inconvenience others in various ways.

It is not decent to spend your money in foolishness, when you have debts that ought to be paid.

It is not decent to starve your family by spending your money for liquor.

It is not decent to say one thing and mean another.

It is not decent to cheat your neighbor, because you happen to have a little more knowledge than he is possessed of.

A Minister who did not give the most hearty shake of the hand to those members of his congregation who had the heaviest purses.

A person with red hair that did not have a temper to match.

Gentlemen who did not dye their whiskers and mustaches.

A man who would not declare he had not a cent when his wife asked him for a little change.

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JOB PRINTING.

Having just established a Printing Office in Greensborough, with

NEW AND FASHIONABLE JOB TYPE,

Selected with great care, to suit the time and please the taste of our people, we respectfully call attention to the same and

AT TRIAL.

ORDERS FOR

PAMPHLETS, HANDBILLS, CARDS,	CLERKS' BLANKS, SHERIFF'S do., CONSTABLES' do., ATTORNEYS' do.
------------------------------	--

OR FOR

Any other kind of Work,

Required by the business Community,

will be executed with

Neatness, Correctness, Dispatch

AND PUNCTUALITY.

TIMES OFFICE.

Market Street, Greensboro, N. C.

Jan. 1, 1856.

G. H. KELLEY & BROTHER,

DEALERS IN

FAMILY GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

No. 11 North Water St., Wilmington, N. C.

WILL keep constantly on hand,

Sugars, Coffee, Molasses, Cheese, Flour,

Butter, Lard, Soaps, Crackers, Starch, Oils,

Snuff, &c., &c.

REFERENCES.—O. G. Parsley, President of Commercial Bank, John McRae, President of Bank of Wilmington, of Wilmington; A. M. Gorham, Rev. R. T. Hoffin, of Raleigh; J. & F. Garrett, David McNaught, of Greensborough.

81.

NEW BOOKS—JUST RECEIVED.—Rose Clark, Fanny Fern: Good Time Coming; Minnie Life; A Basket of Clippings; The Home Garner; Lloyd's Steamboat Directory and Diversions on the Western Waters; Napoleon and His Army; American Almanac and Repository of Useful Knowledge; The Memoirs of Sultan Aliibon; A Life with Christ; Whately's Good and Evil Angels; Whately's Future State. For sale by E. W. OGBURN.

Jan. 22, 1856.

S. W. WESTBROOKS,

Proprietor of the Guilford Pomological Gardens and Nurseries,

WILL respectfully call the attention of our Southern citizens to his select collection of native and cultivated varieties

FRUIT TREES, embracing some 40,000 trees of the following varieties, viz.: Apple, Peach, Plum, Apricot, Cherry, Nectarine, Almond; also, a choice assortment of Grapes, Raspberries, Strawberries, etc.

All orders, accompanied with the cash, will receive prompt attention and the trees neatly packed and directed to any part of the country.

P. S.—Persons wishing Ornamental Trees can be supplied.

January, 1856.

HENRICO PILE LOTION.

THIS invaluable Lotion was discovered by a

gentleman who had been afflicted with this

most distressing complaint for fifteen years and

had been entirely cured by its use, as well as

many others who have tried its virtues, we

recommend it to all who may be suffering from

this annoying disease, assuring them that when

used in accordance with the direction it has it

failed to relieve.

For sale at the Drug Store of

W. C. PORTER.

Greensboro, N. C.

1856.

GREENSBORO'

TAUGHT BY

CHARLES W. HOLBROOK, A. M.

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